

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM



\$1.75 US

\$2.95 CAN

73
JAN

UK £1.30

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

EXCALIBUR



DIRECT EDITION

07311



7 59606 04057 5



MUIR ISLAND, A BARE, COLD
ROCK OF AN ISLAND OFF THE
COAST OF SCOTLAND -- THE
LOCATION OF ONE OF THE MOST
ADVANCED GENETIC RESEARCH
FACILITIES ON EARTH.

NOW THE MOST UN-
LIKELY OF PLACES
IS HOME TO THE RE-
MAINING EXCALIBUR
MEMBERS, NIGHT-
CRAWLER, SHADOWCAT,
AND PHOENIX.

A PLACE
UNDER ATTACK
BY SIENA
BLAZE --

-- A MUTANT
UPSTART WITH
A PERILY
MISSION.

A MISSION TO RECOVER
THE DNA REMAINS OF ONE
OF THE MOST DANGEROUS
MUTANTS WHO EVER LIVED...
THE REALITY-SHIFTING
CREATURE CALLED PROTEUS.

IT IS TO STOP THAT MISSION
AND SAVE THE FACILITY'S
FOUNDER, DR. MOIRA MCDONALD,
THAT WERE SENT NIGHTCRAWLER
AND SHADOWCAT ON A DESPERATE
RESCUE ATTEMPT --

-- AN ATTEMPT THAT
FINDS THEM BOTH
MERGED INTO THE
MIDDLE OF TONS OF
GRANITE, DEEP BELOW
MUIR ISLAND!

KURT!

STAN LEE
PRESENTS

MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS

RICHARD (RAM) ASHFORD writer • TERRY
(ROM) SHOEMAKER penciler • RANDY
(KILOBYTE) ELLIOTT inker • PAT (MEGA-
BYTE) BROUSSEAU letterer • MATTHYS &
GARRAHY colorists • SUZANNE GAFFNEY
editor • BOB HARRAS group editor •
TOM DEFALCO editor in chief •

EXCALIBUR Vol. 5, No. 73, January 1994, (ISSN # 1045-1360) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart,
President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hudson, Group Vice President; Publishing: GARY FINE, GARY FINE, 365
PARK AVENUE, 10017th, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT
ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1993 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights
reserved. Price: \$1.75 per copy in the U.S. and \$2.25 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. \$21.00; foreign
\$33.00; and Canadian subscribers must add \$5.00 for postage and GST GST #R12303812. No agreement between any
of the names, characters, persons, events, publications, or other matters in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or
institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This publication may not be sold
except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its
cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. EXCALIBUR (including all present characters featured in this
issue) and the distinctive likenesses thereof is a trademark of MARVEL, INC. (INCORPORATED IN CALIFORNIA). POSTMASTER:
SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO EXCALIBUR, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 37th FLOOR, 365 PARK AVENUE SOUTH,
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Printed in Canada.

IT HAD BEEN LESS THAN AN HOUR SINCE SIENA BLAZE USED HER AMERICAN POWER TO DESTROY AN OIL PLATFORM IN THE NORTH SEA, SOME TEN KILOMETERS OFF THE COAST OF MUIR ISLAND.

AS A MINOR SIDE EFFECT TO THOSE POWERS -- THE NATURAL BALANCE OF THE SURROUNDING SEA HAS BEEN SEVERELY AFFECTED...

THE NORTH SEA IS USED TO ANNOYING STORMS AND KILLER WINDS, BUT THIS NIGHT WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS ONE OF THE WORST.

IT WILL ALSO BE REMEMBERED BY ONE MAN WHO CLINGS DESPERATELY TO THE REMAINS OF A SMALL BOAT, BLASTED BY THE CRUEL SEAS...

...IF HE SURVIVES.

BUT EVEN AS THE DESPERATE SWIMMER HEADED TOWARD MUIR --

WE'RE OUT!

C'MON! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, KURT!

I'M PHRASING US FREE -- JUST NEED TO RE-MATERIALIZED AND WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

HUH! KURT -- ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

OH, LORD -- HE'S IN SHOCK! HIS TELEPORTATION HAS NEVER BEEN SO OFF BEFORE... WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM -- ??

KURT -- PLEASE WAKE UP!

'PLEASE' WAKE UP, OH BROTHER, WIMP!

WHA -- ?? WHO?

THE NAME'S SIENA "GIRL" AND YOU'RE DEAD!

A black and white comic book panel showing Rachel Summers, a mutant with white hair and a tiara, flying through a turbulent, stormy sky. She is wearing a dark, form-fitting suit with a white cape. Below her, a city is visible, partially obscured by dark, swirling clouds and rain. The scene is dynamic, with strong lines and shading indicating the intensity of the weather and the action.

SOMEWHERE IN SYNCHRONOUS ORBIT ABOVE MUIR, THE THIRD AND MOST POWERFUL MEMBER OF EXCALIBUR, RACHEL SUMMERS, CALLED PHOENIX... INVESTIGATES THE EFFECTS OF SIENR'S ATTACK.

THERE'S A SIGNIFICANT LOSS OF OZONE IN THE AREA ABOVE MUIR. WHAT KIND OF POWER COULD DO THAT!?

IT'S AS IF A VAST HOLE HAS BEEN ~~POUNCHED~~ THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE... STRAIGHT UP FROM MUIR, THROUGH A MILE OF AIR!

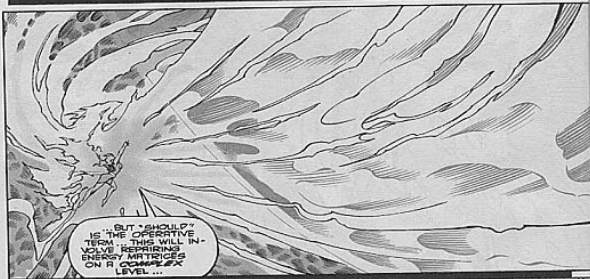
THE ENTIRE ECOLOGICAL SYSTEM HAS BEEN **WRECKED!**

...I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HANDLE THIS!



THE PHOENIX
POWER IS A
FUNDAMENTAL
FORCE OF
NATURE.

I *SHOULD*
BE ABLE TO UN-
LEASH THOSE
PRIMAL FORCES
TO HELP THE
SYSTEMS REPAIR
THEMSELVES...



BUT "SHOULD"
IS THE OPERATIVE
TERM. THIS WILL IN-
VOLVE REPAIRING
ENERGY MATRICES
ON A COMPLEX
LEVEL...



I'VE GOT TO REARRANGE
THE MOLECULAR STRUC-
TURE THAT'S BEEN
SHATTERED-- I HAVE TO
RESTORE SO MUCH! I
DON'T KNOW IF I CAN--

"BUT I HAVE TO
TRY... I HAVE TO
SUCCEED! TO BE
WORKING AS
PART OF NATURE
...SO BEAUTIFUL...
TO SEE ALL OF
CREATION IN THE
EYE OF THE BE-
HOLDER... BUT
IT'S SO HARD...
SO MUCH..."



SUDDENLY HER BODY
GOES LIMP... A COSMIC
PUPPET WHOSE STRINGS
HAVE BEEN CUT.





NO LONGER A FLAME
IN THE HEAVENS, OUT-
SHINING THE BRIGHTEST
OF STARS...

...NO LONGER A CELES-
TIAL BODY... RACHEL
SUMMERS IS ONCE
AGAIN AN EARTHLY
BODY, CUGHT IN THE
PERFECT GRIP OF
GRAVITY.



TO FALL...



...TO
FLAME NO
MORE...

...EXCEPT AS A
PLUNGING
METEORITE IN
THE NIGHT SKY.



NOTHING
HUMAN
COULD SURVIVE
A FALL LIKE
THAT!



BUT THEN RACHEL IS
NOT QUITE HUMAN.



YET CONSCIOUSNESS
DOESN'T RETURN.
NOR MOVEMENT.



...IN THE WAKE OF
PHOENIX'S FALL, THERE
IS ONLY SILENCE.

BUT WHO IS THERE TO
HELP A LONE TRAVELLER?
ONE WHO HAS FOUND
REFUGE AND SHELTER ON
THE BLOODY ROCKS OF
MUIR ISLAND.

BY RIGHTS,
HE SHOULD BE
DEAD. THAT,
HOWEVER, IS
NOT IN HIS
NATURE.

HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN
OVERCOME BY THE BITTER
COLD OF THE NORTH SEA
IN A MATTER OF MINUTES.

BUT, BEFORE HE
TOO, SLIPS INTO UN-
CONSCIOUSNESS, HE
RECALLS IN A JUMBLE
OF IMAGES, THE FATAL
EVENTS THAT CAST
HIM HERE.

THAT IS NOT FOR THIS
MAN, WHO WOULD
FIGHT THE DEVIL HIM-
SELF TO SURVIVE.

IRONICALLY, MUIR ISLAND
WAS TO HAVE BEEN HIS
DESTINATION.

HE HAD TRAVELLED AS
FAR AS HE COULD, HIKED
ACROSS THE HIGHLANDS
OF SCOTLAND, CAUGHT
THE LAST FERRY OUT OF
LULLAPPOOL.

ONLY TO BE STOPPED
IN THE PORT-TOWN OF
STORMWAY, BY THE
BOAT-OWNER'S RELUC-
TANCE TO MAKE THE TRIP.

IN THE END, HE HAD
BRIBED ONE OF THE
CAPTAINS TO LET HIM
TAKE ONE OF THE
BOATS OUT HIMSELF.

THE OLD MAN'S WORDS
COLDLY ECHOED IN THE
TRAVELLER'S MIND AS
THE NIGHT GREW OLD
AND THE STORM WORSE...

DON'T FOR
A THOUSAND
POUNDS I'D
SHOOT OUT
THERE WITH YOUR
ON MY BACK!

DON'T WORRY,
LAD. IT'S A BAD
NIGHT, THIS, BUT
THE BOAT WILL
BE FINE.

...FOR NO BOAT
CERTAINLY NOT THIS
OLD TRAWLER, COULD
LONG SURVIVE THE
RAVAGES OF THIS
FURIOUS SEA...

...AND IN THE
END, NO BOAT
DID.

AND AS SLEEP OVER-
COMES HIM ON THE
ROCKY SHORE OF
GREAT MUIR ISLAND,
THE TRAVELLER CAN
ONLY THINK WHAT
EVER GOD THERE IS
FOR SAVING HIM.

AND, DEEP
WITHIN HUIR'S
RESEARCH
FACILITY ...

WELL,
HOW NICE
ONE BIG HAPPY
FAMILY.

KITTY--KURT--
KEEP CARE! SHE'S
THE SAME MUTANT
WHO NEARLY KILLED
CHARLES, SCOTT AND
STORM A FEW MONTHS
BACK! SHE'S SIENA
BLAZE.

MY, MY, YOU'VE
BEEN DOING
YOUR READING!
DOES IT ALSO
SAY I'M KIND TO
ANIMALS? 'CAUSE
I'M NOT!

BUT YOU
MISSED SOME-
THING MOIRA.
I'M ALSO HERE
TO KILL YOU
ALL!

I SUPPOSE
TALKING THIS
OVER IS OUT OF
THE QUESTION?

YOU'LL FIND
EXCALIBUR
IS NOT
AN EASY
TARGET!

WITH JUST A GLANCE
BETWEEN THEM, KURT
AND KITTY KNOW WHAT
TO DO.

AFTER YEARS OF TRAINING
IN THE DANGER ROOM ON
SIMILAR SCENARIOS, THEY
DON'T NEED TO BE TELE-
PATHICALLY LINKED TO ACT
AS ONE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AND IN YOUR CASE, SIENA, I USE THE TERM LOOSELY...

...PRESENTING, ALL THE WAY FROM FRANKFURT, THE AMAZING NIGHTCRAWLER!

NOTICE AT NO POINT DO HIS FINGERS LEAVE HIS HAND,

YOU LOOK LIKE A REJECT FROM A "BRING BACK THE 70's" MEETING.

WELL, YOU'LL SOON BE AS DEAD AS DISCO-- YOU THREE-FINGERED FREAK! I MESSED UP YOUR TELEPORTING POWERS BEFORE, AN' I CAN DO IT AGAIN!

AH-- ~~THAT~~ EXPLAINS OUR UNFORTUNATE RETURN TO MUIR-- BUT I SHOULD MENTION, FRANKLIN BLAIR, I HAVE MORE THAN ENOUGH FINGERS TO COVER YOUR FACE!

I HAD TO ASK A SHORT "BAMP," JUST TO PUT ME BEHIND HER.

IF WHAT SHE SAYS IS TRUE, I DARE NOT TRY TELEPORTING ANY FURTHER!

NOW! WHILE KURT IS KEEPING THAT BLOND NUTCASE BUSY...

...PHASE MOIRA TO SAFETY.

WHAT ABOUT KURT?

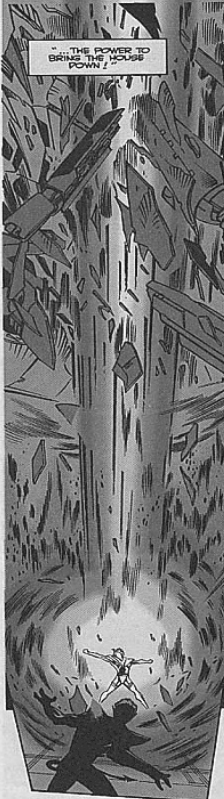
DON'T WORRY-- I'LL GO BACK FOR HIM ONCE YOU'RE SAFE!

I KNOW WHAT SHE'S AFTER... AND I KNOW WHERE I HAVE TO GO.

NOOOO!

MOIRA, YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY FROM ME THAT EASILY...

...CUZ I HAVE THE POWER...



"...THE POWER TO
BRING THE HOUSE
DOWN!"



WHICH, IN SUCH A CON-
FINED SPACE, SOME-
TIMES IS NOT THE BEST
POWER TO HAVE.

JUST AS WELL FOR
SIENA THAT SHE CAN
ALSO TELEPORT HER-
SELF AWAY FROM THE
CHAOS SHE HAS
CREATED...



...LEAVING NIGHT-
CRAWLER AT THE
CENTER OF THE
EXPLOSION...

ACH!

...ONE THAT CAN
BE FELT AS FAR
AWAY AS THE
MAINLAND.



WHAT THE...!?
WHAT IN HEAVEN'S
NAME WAS
THAT!?

WHATEVER
IT WAS, I
NEARLY SPILT
MY BEER...

HEY! SOMEONE
JOGGED ME. I
WANT MY SHOT
AGAIN!

NO ONE
JOGGED YOU,
LOVE. THE
WHOLE FLIPPING
PUB SHOOK!

BACK ON MUIR...

IF I DO NOT
USE MY POWER TO
GET OUT OF
HERE, I WILL BE
KILLED.

BUT IF I
END UP IN THE
WALL AGAIN...
THANKS TO MY
BLAZE'S DISRUPTIVE
RESOLVE FIELD.

...WELL, I
ALWAYS WANTED
TO GO OUT
IN STYLE ANY-
WAY.

BAMF

DEEP WITHIN THE EARTH,
TWO-FOOT-THICK STEEL
BULKHEADS ARE BLOWN
APART AS IF THEY WERE
MADE OF PAPER.

THWOOOM

AND RACHEL AWAKES
IN ASONA, AS IF THE
EXPLOSION HAD HAPPENED
INSIDE HER HEAD!

THAT SAME
ABUSE
OF POWER!

BUT THIS
TIME, THE
DAMAGE
HAS BEEN
CONTAINED
UNDER-
GROUND.

I'VE GOT
TO FIND OUT
WHAT'S CAUSING
IT -- AND STOP
IT FROM HAPPEN-
ING AGAIN.

BUT BEFORE SHE CAN
EVEN RESPOND...

...A RIPPLE OF
TIME PASSES
OVER HER...

...AND THEN JUST AS QUICKLY
IT VANISHES. BUT IN THE
PASSING, RACHEL CAN HEAR
A CRY FOR HELP.

NO! I
WON'T
HAVE IT.

I WON'T!

AND IN
MINUTES...

...AND WHERE
ONCE WERE
HER ARMS...

...THE FORM OF THEIR
LOST COMPARTROT,
CAPTAIN BRITAIN,
APPEARS...

I WON'T!

...ALL IS
CALM ONCE
MORE.

'WHAT
HAPPENED?
I CAN'T RE-
MEMBER...

...EXCEPT THAT
NOBODY IS IN
DANGER AND I
HAVEN'T HEARD
ANYTHING FROM
KITTY OR KURT!

BELIEVING HER TO BE SAFE,
KITTY HAS LEFT MOIRA
IN A PROTECTED LAB...

SIENA HAS BEEN
BRIEFED WELL BY
THE GAMEMASTER--

--SHE KNOWS
EXACTLY WHAT
SHE'S LOOKING
FOR AND WHERE
TO FIND IT.

...WHILE SHE HAS PHASED
BACK UPSTAIRS TO HELP
KURT IN HIS BATTLE WITH
THE ISLAND'S MOST UN-
INVITED OF GUESTS...

SIENA, HOWEVER, HAS TRACKED
DOWN MOIRA WHO NOW DEFENDS
THE LAST VESTIGE OF HER SON
TO THE DEATH.

I'D MUCH
RATHER BE
JUNKING
THROUGH THE CD
SECTION AT THE
MALL ON BODEO
DRIVE...

...SO WHY
DON'T YOU JUST
HAND OVER THE DISC
I WANT... SAVE
ME FROM SORTING
THROUGH ALL THIS...
CLUTTER...

...HATE TO
THINK WHAT
YOUR IDEA OF
EASY LISTENING
IS.

GET YOUR
HANDS WHERE
I CAN SEE
THEM!

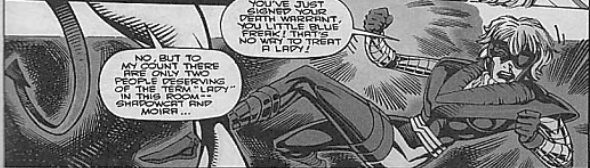
I'M ARMED
AND AT THE
END OF MY
TETHER--
JUST ONE
MOVE!

WHERE DO
YOU LEARN
THAT? AT THE
SCHOOL OF
CHEAP
THREATS?

FEELS LIKE AN
ORDINARY DISC
TO ME, BUT SOME
PEOPLE ARE SO
SENTIMENTAL--
ESPECIALLY ABOUT
THEIR OFFSPRING.

IF YOU SO
MUCH AS GET
A FINGER-
PRINT ON THAT,
I'LL BLOW IT
OFF--

--ALONG
WITH THE
REST OF YOUR
HAND!





EVERY TIME
YOU USE THAT
BLASTED POWER
OF YOURS, YOU
SCAR THE EARTH
--AND I FEEL
THAT PAIN!!

I'M GOING TO
PUT YOU IN TOUCH
WITH JUST A
FRACTION OF THAT
PAIN AND SEE
HOW MUCH YOU
ENJOY PLAYING
"DESTRUCTO"
WOMAN.

AAAAHHH!

USING THE
PHOENIX FORCE TO
ENHANCE MY TELE-
KINETIC POWERS, I
SHOULD BE ABLE
TO CONNECT PART
OF HER MIND TO THE
PAIN SHE CAUSES.



WELCOME
TO YOUR
POWER, SIENA.
HOWS IT
FEEL?

I'LL LET
HER GET CLOSE
ENOUGH... JUST
WANT A PIECE
OF YOUR FACE.
WITCH!

CHANGE OF
GAME PLAN. I CAN'T
USE MY POWER BUT
THAT DOESN'T MEAN
I CAN'T STREET-
FIGHT WITH THE BEST
OF THEM.



LMA! YOU
SCRATCHED
ME!



I DON'T
USUALLY LIKE
USING PHYSICAL
VIOLENCE... BUT
I HAVE TO ADMIT
LETTIN' LOOSE
WITH THAT PUNCH
FELT GREAT!



GREAT!

UH! A CRY FOR HELP!
JUMBLED WORDS
FROM SOMEBODY IN A
LOT OF PAIN BLASTING
THEIR WAY INTO MY
MIND!

HE'S HURT...
THE STORM...
OVERPOWERED...
HIS BODY...
BROKEN.

HEY BABE...
YOU HAVE TO
PAY TOTAL
ATTENTION
WHEN I'M
AROUND--OR
YOU'LL BE
SORRY!

YOU AND YOUR
'LITTLE FRIENDS' PUT
UP MORE OF A FIGHT
THAN I'D HAVE GIVEN
YOU CREDIT FOR. YOU'RE
GOOD, I AM, OF COURSE
BETTER...

I'LL TAKE A RAINDROP CHECK ON
REPAIRING YOUR FACE!
AND I WON'T BE SO NICE
NEXT TIME.

I SHOULD KNOW
BETTER THAN TO
LET MY GUARD
DOWN... EVEN FOR
A SECOND!

SHE COULD HAVE
KILLED ME WHILE
I WAS DOWN!
HAVE TO CONCENTRATE... TRY TO--

WHA--! SHE'S
TELEPORTING!
MUST CONTAIN THE
ENERGY RELEASE.
THAT'S ONE HECK
OF A TELEPORTA-
TIONAL BACKLASH
SHE'S GOT!

THERE'LL BE ENOUGH
TIME TO GO AFTER
HER LATER--
WHATEVER SHE
MAY HAVE DONE
RIGHT NOW I'VE
GOT TO SEND A MES-
SAGE TO KITTY ABOUT
THE SURVIVOR!

WHILE OUTSIDE...

NOW, THIS
IS WHAT I
CALL OVER-
ACHIEVING.

A MILE
ABOVE MUIR
ISLAND!

WHAT,
WE
WORRY?

I GUESS I AM
STILL A LITTLE SHAKEN
FROM MY RENDEZVOUS
WITH THE WALL A LITTLE
WHILE AGO.

BUT EVERY-
BODY NEEDS
FRIENDS, SOME-
TIME, MOIRA, I'M
JUST GLAD WE
WERE HERE FOR
YOU.

"A FEW
CAREFULLY
PLACED..."

BAWF

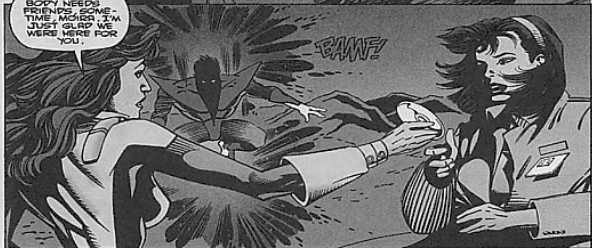
BAWF!

BAWF!

AND
NIGHTCRAWLER
IS BACK ON
"TOP OF THE
WORLD!"

MOIRA,
LOOK! IT'S
KURT! HIS
POWER MUST
BE WORKING
FINE.

GOOD, LASS
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT I WOULD
HAVE DONE IF
YOU HADN'T
BEEN HERE. I'VE
GOTTEN USED
TO TAKING
CARE OF MY-
SELF, BUT...



WHAT EXACTLY HAS ALL THIS BEEN ABOUT, MOIRA? SHE CERTAINLY CAME OUT OF NOWHERE.

YEAH... AND WHAT IS ON THAT CD ROM? WHY DID THAT SILENT WOMAN WANT IT SO BAD?

OCH, I DINNA KEN HER. MOIRA'S MAYBE WE NEVER WILL. I THINK IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT YOU KNOW WHAT'S ON THE DISC THOUGH--

--AND WHY, I BELIEVE, I COULD HAVE KILLED HER IF SHE HAD DAMAGED IT.

"SHORTLY AFTER THE DEATH OF MY SON, KEVIN, AND JOSEPH, HIS FATHER, I FELT SO HELPLESS. ALL I COULD DO WAS MOURN...

"...RANT AND RAVE OVER THE INJUSTICES THAT HAD BEFALLEN MY SON... MY ONLY SON.

"THE GRAVES WERE EMPTY, AS EMPTY AS MY HEART.

"BUT I WAS A SCIENTIST. I THOUGHT I SHOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO DO MORE!

"AND GOD FORGIVE ME, I TRIED.

"KEVIN'S BODY WAS KEPT IN A SPECIAL AIR-TIGHT CHAMBER-- THE THREAT OF PROTEUS RE-EMERGING WAS TOO GREAT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES. EVEN DEAD, HE HAD TO BE MONITORED EVERY MOMENT.

"I TOOK A CELL SAMPLE FROM KEVIN'S BODY. ANALYSIS SHOWED THAT, THEORETICALLY, THE MUTAGENIC ABILITY TO WARP REALITY STILL EXISTED IN HIS GENETIC STRUCTURE.

"BY FIRST CLONING THE CELL TO GIVE HIM A LIVING HOST, KEVIN WOULD BE ABLE TO RE-CREATE HIMSELF. I WAS PREPARED TO DO ANYTHING TO HAVE MY SON BACK.

"THANKFULLY, SEAN CASSIDY, A MAN WHO LOVED ME ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND WHAT I WAS TRYING TO DO, TALKED ME OUT OF MY MADNESS.

"I STUMBLED AND DROPPED THE CONTAINER. TO THIS DAY, I DON'T KNOW IF IT WAS ON PURPOSE OR BY ACCIDENT.

"I KNOW I SPARED KEVIN FROM A MOTHER'S AMBITION-- TO PROTECT HER SON-- TO GIVE HIM LIFE AGAIN-- AND DID NOT CONDEMN HIM TO A SECOND LIFE-TIME OF MISERY.

"STILL, I COULDN'T LET HIM GO, ENTIRELY. I RECORDED HIS GENETIC MATRIX ON THIS DISC. GOD HELP ME, I NEVER THOUGHT ANYONE WOULD COME AFTER IT."



SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOU, MOIRA, BUT I JUST GOT A TELEPATHIC FLURSH FROM RACHIEL. SIENNA'S TELEPORTED AWAY BUT THERE'S ANOTHER CRISIS-- A SURVIVOR ON THE SHORE.

HE'S RUDE, BUT KURT BADLY WE HAVE TO HURRY.

WHOA! MOIRA, WHAT IS THAT?



IT'S THE REMOTE RESCUE VEHICLE FORGE DESIGNED FOR THE ISLAND... I'LL GUIDE YOU AND KURT VIA THE COMPASS COMMUNICATOR.

THE NOISE OF THE APPROACHING VEHICLE REVIVES THE FALLEN TRAVELLER AND HE RISES, PAINFULLY, MAKING SURE HIS RESCUERS CAN FIND HIM.

THERE HE IS! OVER TO THE LEFT, KITTY! HE DOES NOT LOOK TOO GOOD!

I MUST BE HALLUCINATING... I COULD SWEAR I'M SEEING A BLUE ST. BERNARD. HOPE HE'S REMEMBERED THE... WHISKEY. I FEEL... SO... LIGHT-HEADED.



AN HOUR LATER
IN MEPLAB ONE...

MOIRA--
LOOKS LIKE
HE'S COMING
AROUND!

HUH?
WHERE--

OCH, ALLOW
ME TO INTRODUCE
PROFESSOR
ROCKY CHAMBERS,
PHD. HE'LL BE
JOINING OUR RE-
SEARCH TEAM.
HE'S A RE-
SEARCH
FELLOW
FROM
STRAITH-
CLYVE
UNIVERSITY.

THE STORM
CAME OUT OF
NOWHERE--
THE BOAT--I
DIDN'T STAND
A CHANCE.

IS ALL THIS
NECESSARY, MOIRA?
APART FROM BRUISED
RIBS, SORE HEAD AND
A TWISTED ANKLE, I
FEEL FINE. I'M NOT
USED TO BEING ON
THIS SIDE OF THE
TABLE. IF YOU KNOW
WHAT I MEAN, I
WANT TO GET UP.

WE WERE OUT
IN THAT STORM.
I'M AMAZED
YOU MADE IT OUT
AT ALL. YOU
MUST BE PRETTY...
DETERMINED...

YOU'LL STAY
AS LONG AS I
SAY. IF NOT,
I'LL TWIST THE
OTHER ANKLE!

THAT'S WHAT
I CALL BED-
SIDE MANNER--
IS THE WEATHER
AROUND
HERE ALWAYS
SO "AGREE-
ABLE"?

THIS STORM
WAS CAUSED BY
A MUTANT NAMED
SIENA BLAZE
AND YOUR
BOAT JUST GOT
CAUGHT UP IN
HER "DIVERSION."
IT WAS ACTUALLY
JUST A SIDE
EFFECT OF HER
E.M. ENERGY
RELEASE.

HOW DID
YOU FIND ME?
I WAS THROWN
OVERBOARD
BEFORE I COULD
SEND AN S.O.S.,
OUT ON THE
RADAR UNIT.

YOU COULD
SAVY WE HAVE
OUR OWN
SPECIAL "RADAR"
HERE, NAMED
PHOENIX.

SO WHEN
DO I GET
TO MEET THIS...
PHOENIX?

"TO THANK
HIM ... IN
PERSON."

IT'S A
"HER," NOT A
"HIM," AND YOU'RE
WELCOME.

I FEEL
UNDER-
DRESSED
WITH SUCH
A COLORFUL
CROWD.

YOU'RE
NEVER UNDER-
DRESSED IN
A BLUE FUR
COAT!

MOIRA SAID
YOU'D BE
HELPING WITH
HER RESEARCH.
ANYTHING IN
PARTICULAR?

I SPECIALIZE
IN THE PSYCHOLOGY
OF CONTROL, BUT I'M
CONSIDERED A BIT
OF A MEVERICK BY
MY PEERS.

I IMAGINE OUR PEERS
FEEL THE SAME WAY.
ALL THE X-MEN BELIEVE
IN HOMO SAPIENS AND
HOMO SUPERIORIS
LIVING IN HARMONY. SOME
DAYS I LIKE TODAY, IT
FEELS LIKE WE WILL
NEVER ACHIEVE OUR
GOALS.

SELF-SERVING MUTANTS
LIKE SIENA BLAZE PUSH
US FURTHER BACK
EVERY DAY.

SPEAKING OF THE
X-MEN, I'M GOING TO
THE COMMA ROOM
TO FILL THE X-MEN
IN ON SIENA'S LITTLE
"VISIT" TO US.

THE WAY SHE
TELEPORTED OUT
OF HERE, WHO KNOWS
WHERE SHE'S HEADED.

...OR WHAT SHE'S
UP TO.

A GUY LIKE HIM
COULD REALLY MAKE
A GIRL FORGET--
ALL THE FIGHTING...
ALL THE PAIN...

I WONDER
WHAT HE THINKS
ABOUT ME? I
THINK I'LL ATTEND
TO HIS RECOVERY...
PERSONALLY!

OKAY, I GAVE PROFESSOR X ALL THE DETAILS.



WHILE I'M HERE
I THINK I'LL PUT
A CALL INTO
BRADDOCK MANOR.
I HAVEN'T CHECKED
ON MEGGAN'S
RECOVERY LATELY.

MUIR ISLAND'S
COMMUNICATIONS
RAY

AS THE COORDINATES FOR BRADDOCK MANOR'S COMMUNICATION ROOM ARE KEYED IN, A HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE OF THAT ROOM APPEARS, ASTOUNDING KITTY WITH ITS REALISM.

HIGHTECH SCREENS ENGULF THE WALLS, PROJECTING THREE DIMENSIONAL IMAGES THAT REACH AS FAR INTO THIS ROOM AS THE PROGRAMMER WISHES.



HOLOGRAPHIC
DISPLAYS LINKED
ACROSS VAST
DISTANCES MAKE
IT SEEM YOU
CAN REACH OUT
AND TOUCH EACH
OTHER --

OF COURSE
SOMETIMES IT'S
NOT SO NICE...

... WHEN YOU FEEL
THEY CAN REACH
BACK.

MEGGAN?!

MAKE THAT
THREE! ENTER
THE LOVELY
AND TALENTED
PHOENIX!

SIENA'S GAME
HAS TURNED ON
HER. THIS JOB
WAS SUPPOSED
TO BE EASY
PICKING3S --

NOW THE ODDS
ARE TURNING. NEVER
ONE TO CONSIDER
THE REPERCUSSIONS
OF HER ACTIONS,
SIENA UNLEASHES
AN ELECTROMAGNETIC
BLAST STRONG
ENOUGH TO FRY
NIGHTCRAWLER TO
A CRISP--

--GET THE DISC WITH
THE DNA MATRIX OF
MOIRRA'S SON, PROTEUS,
AND DISPOSE OF ANY-
ONE WHO SHOULD GET
IN HER WAY.





--WITH ENOUGH
LEFT OVER TO
FINALLY SINK MUIR
ISLAND AND HALF
OF MAINLAND
SCOTLAND ...

...AND MORE THAN
ENOUGH TO KNOCK A
HOLE STRAIGHT THROUGH
WHAT'S LEFT OF MOIRA'S
PRIVATE LAB.

NIGHTCRAWLER--
GET BACK!

I THINK I
MAY BE ABLE
TO CONVERT
SIENA'S ENERGY
BLAST AND USE
IT TO JUMP--
START THE PHOENIX
FORCE!

I'VE GOT
TO TURN THIS
POWER BACK ON
HER--USE HER
OWN POWER
AGAINST HER.

GIVE IT UP,
SIENA. THIS IS
GOING TO HURT
YOU MORE
THAN ME!